

OUR REVIVALS.

Scattered through the crowded columns of The Times-Dispatch this morning will be found the announcements of special religious services in many of our city churches. Regardless of creed and color apart from the penitential seasons observed by many, the churches are uniting to arouse the spirits of men with the coming of the spring.

To us there has always been significant beauty in the date of Easter. It marks the end of the season of Nature's doubt and Nature's stern new peace comes with new life, new hope, new confidence in the bounty of his Maker.

We welcome these revivals, and we see in their increasing number proof of the vitality of the church. Its great days have always been those of offensive warfare once it retreated behind the dogma of a historic council or sheltered itself behind the logic of the scholasticism—it matters not whether of the thirteenth or the nineteenth century—it was put on the defensive and forthwith lost its strength and appeal to men. But when a Loyola established a Society of Jesus or a Martin Luther spoke in the marketplace or a Jean Calvin reorganized the school system of Geneva or a John Wesley preached repentance, men respected the church not less for its vigor than for its reason.

There are times that we are beginning one of those epochs when the church appeals to man in the same stalwart manner. It is preparing itself for active participation in all the social work of the day, and it is claiming for itself means of these noble endeavors that exemplify the teachings of Jesus Christ. But in the same spirit it is proclaiming the unchanging gospel of faith and kindness, of service and of meekness. It is meeting doubt not so much with logic as with facts; it answers the Stryx and the Huxley of today, not so much with a cogent syllogism as with a Jerris McAuley.

IS THERE SUCH A DEMOCRAT?

With the time almost at hand when the question is to be decided, the unyielding opposition of the Democrats who believe it will be an economic mistake to reverse the policy of the movement on the toll question has come more active, and in Senate and House the discussion is certain to be the most vigorous that has been presented by any issue the Democratic Congress has had before it.—Washington Dispatch.

Are there Democrats in Congress who really believe it would be an economic mistake to reverse the policy of the government on the toll question? In other words, are there Democrats in Congress who believe the granting of subsidies to a shipbuilding industry is a wise economic policy? If so, will they have their argument for toll exemptions on this ground, and if defeated, will one of them introduce a measure granting a subsidy of \$125 per ton to all American vessels engaged in coastwise commerce, or, why wait for defeat? Why not come forward now with a joint proposition to repeal the toll exemption clause of the Panama Canal act, thus ending all discussion of tolls, rights, and to pay the \$125 subsidy direct from the treasury, thus maintaining a fair economic policy?

Is any Democrat ready to do this to prove the sincerity of his belief in shipbuilding and the courage of his convictions?

Our guess is that no Democrat is willing to do it, for it will prove to the same truth that he is not a Democrat. The Democratic party is opposed to the principle of special favors, and distinctly believes that a subsidy, or toll exemption, and not the least threat of an economic mistake.

Catholics looked down on an attempt to violate a sacred tradition of a treaty with the United States and did it without a gun, a cannon, and the United States cannot keep its sacred word without resorting to great brutality.

A ship subsidy by any other name costs as much.

"Why cannot the members of Congress who have insisted that the subsidy standard be perfectly open and open?" asks the New York World. "Why were perfectly frank and open they could not get the subsidy. That is one reason why."

The halo general of the army of the unemployed could not play a false instruction. He decided, apparently, that only in Mexico do boys become military generals.

"Railroad porters," says a New York legislator, "don't really want to be tipped." The success with which railroad porters repress and conceal their desires commands the admiration of the world.

THE MAN AND THE JOB.

Such figures as were available and the observations of students of the subject united to convince those attending the first National Congress on Unemployment, recently held at New York that the number of the unemployed in the country this year has been exaggerated. The opinion seemed to be that while accurate and comprehensive statistics were unobtainable, conditions are not greatly, if any, worse this winter than during the same season of previous years. The problem of the unemployed is no more difficult; it is merely that the difficulty is recognized and faced squarely for the first time by a large number of people. There seems to be at present more cause for satisfaction than otherwise, for the realization of the gravity of the situation is a condition precedent to relief and improvement.

That the number of unemployed is not appreciably greater than at other periods and that the necessity of corrective measures is becoming more clearly and more widely recognized are, however, the only rays of light that have succeeded completely in piercing the haze of doubt and misunderstanding which obscure the solution to the great problem of unemployment. Many and various are the opinions, and many who have given thought to the subject now see through a glass, but darkly. The attack has hardly begun.

These students see that the first step to be taken is to differentiate between the unemployed and the unemployable. They see that we must distinguish between those who are workers out of work and those who are workers out of work and those who are workers out of work, and that we must not confuse the task of finding work for the unemployed with that of extending charity and correction to the various classes of unemployable. The great difficulty—we might say the supreme difficulty which, overcome, would leave the road forward almost unobstructed—is to bring men without work into touch with jobs without workers. Relief work does not touch the question. Its very object is simply to tide over an emergency, and that object is never fully attained, though it never fails that in caring temporarily for the unemployed we must perform neither, to a great degree, the unemployable. Permanent relief can never be obtained until the jobless man and the manless job, as it has been expressed, are brought together. Toward that end all attempts at solution must be directed.

Two co-ordinate means of accomplishing this purpose are suggested by the National Conference on Unemployment. One is to regularize business so as to obviate irregularity of employment, and the other is to establish efficient labor exchanges. The one obviates seasonal fluctuations in work, the other provides against geographical fluctuations.

The amount of labor needed in certain industries varies during the year. At one season thousands are employed in a particular plant; at another the number has been reduced to hundreds. In 1905 2,500,000 workers were either unemployed or compelled to seek a new employer during the year. Half the problem is to devise some means whereby this irregularity of employment may be eliminated as largely as possible. This is the first step, and it is a task fit for the master minds of the world, so complex is it and so many and apparently irreconcilable are the interests involved.

In one part of the country the factories are running at full capacity, all available labor is employed and strenuous efforts are being made to secure others. Yet in another part of the country, where work is not to be had and where men are swarming the emergency relief agencies, the cry is not heard. There is work to be done, and there are men to do that work, but employers suffer from lack of employees, and men, skilled and unskilled, capable of performing the desired task and anxious to perform it, suffer from the lack of work. Regularization of business would meet this condition to some extent, because where factories, instead of being run at capacity a part of the year and far below capacity at another season of the year, run at average capacity the year through, geographical as well as seasonal fluctuations would be partly eliminated, that it would not solve the whole problem. There would still remain the condition of more men at certain points than needed, and fewer than needed at others. The other half of the problem is to devise some means whereby this irregularity of available employees may be eliminated. An efficient and country-wide system of labor exchange will help solve it. This is the second step. That the advance has been made. The absolute necessity of solving the problem of the unemployed is becoming more and more to be recognized. The difference between enabling the unemployable to secure work and dealing with the unemployed, who want or can perform no work, is not so large in the public mind as it has been. The great difficulty to be overcome and the first steps toward its removal are clear to those who are engaged in the work of solution, and discussion and planning as to the best means of taking these steps are now engaging attention. This said, however, all is said, save that it means that the solution will some day be found and applied.

Senator Borah's intentions may be good and his logic may be unassailable, but he must take his place among the traitors, nevertheless. What are intentions, and what is logic, that they shall be used to stand in the way of voting as Dr. Anna says vote?

No man can make a fool of himself. He merely succeeds in advertising the fact beyond the circle of his immediate acquaintances. Somebody ought to tell Villa that the new freedom doesn't mean license to murder.

As a debater on the canal treaty, Senator Jones is a great Fourth of July orator.

The maff is woman's substitute for the hip-pocket.

Water cures pale cheeks.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir:—I have been looking for some of our women readers to answer my question time ago, asking "Why were perfectly pale?" It seems evident that the

EXCHANGE THAT PROFITS ALL.

The most beautiful charity of the Middle Ages, and one that aided lustre to the glowing name of Florence, was that of the Buonomini di San Martino, founded and fostered by the saintly Antonino Pierozzo. That good archbishop, in his ministrations among the poor, was touched most profoundly by the distress of those who came of dying houses—good people, too proud to beg, too feeble to work, honorable, cultured, but sometimes starving. The poveri vergognosi, the shame-faced poor, Pierozzo called them, and in their behalf he established a charitable order to give relief without the publicity of paupers' alms. Through his lifetime and for centuries thereafter, free-handed Florentines gave to the Brothers of San Martino funds with which, in secret, to relieve the suffering of the "shame-faced poor."

Something of the kind we have in our Richmond Exchange for Women's Work. Charity it is not, as men bandy that word, for every woman who uses the exchange labors for all she earns; yet charity it is, in a nobler, surer sense, for it gives to hundreds of women who might not otherwise be able to earn a living the means of marketing their handiwork.

The exchange was established in 1882, thirty years ago, when most fields of remunerative labor were closed to women, and when the situation was distressing in the extreme. Women who had never known distress in the spacious days before the war had been reduced to poverty by the reverses of the reconstruction period; ancestral homes were stripped of the last adornment, and left naked to the winds; the little that had been left after Appomattox had been spent in the vain hope of recovering fortune.

It was to enable these most worthy and most deserving women to hold their homes, to rear their children or to care for their dependents, as the case might be, that some of Richmond's noblest spirits organized the exchange. What it is, our readers know; what it has accomplished few realize. From annual sales of \$2,700 in 1882, the work has grown until for the year just closed the total sales were \$16,500—a total for the thirty-three years of almost \$300,000. And on the scanty 15 per cent deducted from the sales price for operating expenses, the exchange has been able to operate. Noble women who have been forced to remain at home have added to their scanty revenue; those whose living did not quite suffice for their necessities have made and sold their cakes, their fancy work or their candy, and have been saved from want; hundreds have been enabled to help themselves to honorable independence.

New charities have sprung up since the exchange began its work; new demands are made upon its supporters, most of those who organized and nurtured it have died. But Richmond will not let this good work die or languish. Conscious of the good that may be done, Richmond will do it.

WORRY ABOUT NOTHING.

Ordinary people will wonder what difference it makes whether the United States battleships pay tolls in going through the Panama Canal or not, inasmuch as the United States owns the canal. If they pay tolls Uncle Sam runs his right hand into his trousers pocket, pulls it out and drops the change into his left pocket. If his battleships do not pay tolls, then he keeps his hands in both pockets or none as he sees fit. That the difference between paying and not paying tolls for battleships, but a number of the critics of the administration are having a fine time worrying about it all.

Down in Mexico, it seems, it is impossible for a man to be right and President. If he is one he cannot be the other, but the only part of it that worries most of them is that they can't be President.

If the scientists are right and nerves can be made to teach the brain cells, as the Columbia State informs us, why are so many "nervy" men utterly lacking in intelligence?

"Defends Militants"—Headline. It's not the militants that need defending.

Senator Tillman says he recovered his health by the use of hot water. Some of his enemies down in South Carolina must be in the very pink of condition, considering the fact that Ben has kept them in hot water for several decades.

Mayor Curley, of Boston, endorses Wilson. As we remarked recently, President Wilson is fortunate in his enemies, but his luck deserts him sometimes when it comes to friends.

"The superstitious," says the Boston Transcript, "recalling the President's favorite number will not fail to count the letters in 'Eleanor Wilson.'" Nor in William McAdoo.

Nevertheless, it remains our firm conviction that Jefferson Levy will give up Monticello when Jefferson Levy desires to give it up.

News for tuncers. Government to prohibit holding companies.

The Baltimore Sun thinks that Huerta has been doing some second thinking. But not sober second thinking.

Tearfully, the Philadelphia Public Ledger insists that President Wilson is responsible for Bryan, and judging from a recent letter on the subject published over the President's signature, Mr. Wilson is not seeking to dodge responsibility.

In agreeing to reopen negotiations, President Huerta probably thought he must find some way to make Von Lind talk.

JUST DRUDGERY.

(Selected for The Times-Dispatch.)
"Fill the water pots with water."—John H. T.

Yes, that is the same old story. And it seems even worse for us than it is for them; for to us the word comes day after day, and day after day: "Fill the water pots with water." Who has not felt at times like resisting the mandate? Who has not grown weary of the daily grind? But the next morning the same command comes again: "Fill the water pots with water"; and the work has to be taken up just where we left it the night before, and the routine of to-day has to go forward exactly as it did yesterday. "Just drudgery!"

Well, I want to show you that this is one of the last things which we should wish to have eliminated from our experience; that same drudgery. These servants might have said what we are often inclined to say: "What is the use? We are only wasting our strength in doing this needless thing. We have a plenty of water at the fountains already. What we want is not water, but wine." But the Master knew what He was about when He gave to them their work; just as He knew what He was about when He gave you yours, though it may be humdrum and apparently devoid of inspiration as theirs. But notice this; they simply obeyed Him. That was all. "Whatsoever He said unto them," they did it. And all this time they were making wine, though they did not know it. And if yours is the same spirit of obedience to the Master, so are you.

Yes, this drudgery, this working by the tick of the clock, sometimes even when we do not feel like it, is one of the last things that we could afford to have left out of our lives. The man most blessed in this world is not the foot-loose man; it is he who either voluntarily or from necessity has placed himself in the midst of compulsory engagements. Because it is these which make character; and that is the greatest thing in the world.

Mr. Carnegie was right when he said that "the young man who starts out in life with a basketful of bonds, starts out heavily freighted; he is very likely to stagger before he gets through." And the reason of it is this, that before his habits are formed, and while he is yet in the gristle, he is delivered from the need of drudgery. For it is just that work which we very often do not like to do, but must, which is the most important in the development of character. And thus it comes that the self-made man is not he who has come up from the shovel. He has had every incentive to come up. He can thank God most devoutly for his circumstances. But the man who deserves the highest plaudits is he who was born with every incentive to idleness, but voluntarily placed himself in circumstances of responsibility. That is why we admire a self-made man, a man who has risen to his present stature, even though at his birth his limbs were bound with golden chains. Rare, indeed, is it when one is born with a silver spoon in his mouth that the silver spoon does not choke him.

There are certain attributes which lie at the foundation of all true manhood, and when we come to examine them, we shall find in almost every instance that they are the outgrowth of that kind of work which is represented by filling the water pots with water, by drudgery.

Think of a few of them: concentration of attention, for example. The child learning cast and dog is learning more than merely to spell out and dog. He is learning to do what has to be done, even when he does not fully realize why, because the water pots have to be filled. That cast and dog are spelling another and a greater word than either. They are spelling character.

So with industry, another basic quality. William Carey, one of the first foreign missionaries to India, was not a brilliant man, but he learned how to fill the water pots with water. He said: "I can plod." And though he never guessed the extent of the miracle which was to be wrought as the result of his work, he was making wine when he knew it not.

Now for the application. You are one of the world's workers, and you are sometimes tempted perhaps to suspect that God has not been as kind to you as He might have been. Well, cut out this remembrance, and lay it where you can read it Monday morning before you go forth to your daily duties. Let it remind you that, plain and uninteresting though your toil may be, you can find there all the opportunity you need to show your loyalty to your Master, your neighbor, and yourself. What makes the rainbow but the mists which once lay in marshes and in the gutters of the city, lifted up and lit by the glory of the sun? "Whatsoever He saith unto you, do it," if it be only the pouring of the water into the urn. And He who is as powerful to-day as He was when he transformed your simple service into the choicest vintage of the feast.

"A great many women are assuredly hard to live with," observes a New England pastor. Our advice to the reverend gentleman is to be content with the effort to live with one.

Now the L. W. W. persons know that the Socialists do not believe in handing out charity.

George Perkins is applauded by the Democrats every time he attacks the proposal for a Bull Moose and Republican reunion. George is not altogether worthless after all.

The maff is woman's substitute for the hip-pocket.

Water cures pale cheeks.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir:—I have been looking for some of our women readers to answer my question time ago, asking "Why were perfectly pale?" It seems evident that the

THE GREATEST MOMENT IN HISTORY.

